



THEY SAY—

Be certain in what you do and say.

Never use force until you are compelled.

Mr. Jennings' Bryant is an object of the past.

What has become of the negro democrats in this age of the political revolution,

It has been a question of serious consideration, whether negro democrats were not verging on to insanity.

Alabama is the first Southern State in the South to punish lynchers.

There are times when people become disgusted with themselves.

You should be truthful to your friends.

Dr. J. R. Francis is not a candidate for the Freedmen's Hospital.

Will it not be for the best interest of the negro schools to abolish the office of colored superintendent.

If you place some negroes in positions they become bombastic bosses.

You should know what you are talking about all the time.

Think kindly of those who speak well of you.

There was a fight in Atlantic City between two women and a man about a man.

One of the women works in one of the offices in this city.

He was a naughty fellow to fool his female companions like that.

He had his clothes in one woman's trunk while he left the city with the other.

There are candidates for the deputy recorder of deeds.

Col. Schyer is a good man and one who has the confidence of the bar.

It ought to be Leut. Falvey now. He is a man the people like.

The Afro-American Council is a thing of the past.

Don't be too certain in what you do.

One of the Atlantic City parties left and went to Philadelphia.

Justice O'Donnell will succeed Judge Kimball.

One of the Judges of the Police Court thought it best to appoint a white man.

He is a Maine republican.

Some people are effected with the big head.

Ohio will go republican this fall by a large majority.

Edward J. Waring will not have to take a microscope to see his Baltimore record.

Waring is an article that the people of Ohio don't know, even in Columbus, his home.

Some of the people are wise and some are fools.

The fools go where the wise dare not go.

Why not abolish the office of assistant superintendent of the colored schools.

It is an unnecessary expense and an office the schools are not in need of at this time.

If there is to be a colored superintendent of the colored schools let him be one of the people's choice. Don't come to a conclusion before you know what you are doing.

This is a world of deception and falsehoods.

Read THE BEE and be happy.

never That Hot.

Will - Does Rollins board?

Walla - I suppose not. To-day he was tell me about burning his mouth drinking coffee. -Harlem Life.

Be Not Her Face.

Guss'e Gush - Do you know I paint?

Will - Softleigh - Aw - weally, Miss Gush, I nevah noticed it. -Ohio State Journal.

Rule Works Two Ways.

As a rule the more a man wants the less he gets - and the rule isn't too stuck up to work year end forward, either. -Chicago Daily News.

SOMEWHAT THRILLING.

Experience of a Chicago Householder Who Was Sure That Burglars Were in His House.

As he is six feet two and is fully up to the American standard of physical courage, it is amusing to hear him tell about it, says the Chicago Journal.

"The folks went away the 1st of July," he relates. "That's an awful big house of ours, you know, and I remained there as the sole custodian. It had been burglarized twice within my memory, and I own up right now that I used to feel a little squeamish when I turned in anywhere from 12 to 2.

"One night it was just one when I clicked off the electric light. The wind



"WHAT DO YOU THINK HE FOUND?"

was blowing half a gale, and even when there is a dead calm late at night you can hear all kinds of sounds and imagine as many more. I had a miniature howitzer under my pillow, and I recall that I grabbed the gun three different times, sat up in bed, heard my heart bounding, and was ready to turn loose as soon as I made up my mind where I ought to shoot.

"By three o'clock I was in a doze and had ceased to strain my ears for noises, when there came a 'bing' that raised both me and my hair. Honest, it was the most startling thing I ever went against. I forgot I had a gun. I rolled from the off side of the bed and dropped to the floor like a ton of pig iron. I made as good as a mile in 4:30 on my hands and knees, reached the hall, went downstairs in three jumps and a fall, went to the corner with all sails set, met a policeman, and together we hurried back.

"He carried his revolver in his hand and I seized a \$400 vase as a weapon as we passed through the hall. Just as we reached the top of the stairs there was that blood-curdling 'bing' again. I dropped the vase into the hall below, and he dashed into my room, turned on the light, and investigated. What do you think he found?"

"A burglar?"

"No. I had left my banjo keyed up taut and two of the strings had snapped."

SNAKE IN HIS BED.

Why Mr. Strouse Preferred a Snake on the Porch to a Quiet Snooze in the House.

Roland Strouse, of Picture Rocks, Pa., was awakened by something crawling over his body.

He was horrified to discover a large blacksnake in his bed.

Jumping to the floor, Strouse grasped a broom and killed the reptile. It had crawled up a vine and through an open window.

Strouse is not a nervous man, but that night he did not go back to sleep. He could not bear the thought of getting into the bed which his snakeship



KILLED THE REPTILE.

had shared. He lay down on a pallet on the floor, but every time he closed his eyes he saw a big blacksnake hanging over him. Finally, he gave it up as a bad job, and sat out on the back porch.

When daylight came he found the body of the snake under the window through which he had thrown it. Careful measurement showed it to be five feet and a fraction of an inch in length.

The Power of Equilibrium.

An odd test of the power of equilibrium was made in the back room of a saloon in Pittsburgh, Pa. Eleven men tried to excel one another by each standing on one leg. At the end of nine minutes only one man was resting on one foot alone. All the others had succumbed to the unusual strain.

Orphans of Australia.

Orphan asylums are unknown in Australia. Every destitute orphan child is sent to a private family, which takes care of it until she or he is 14 years of age, and is remunerated by the government.

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Most Popular

or a mere song. See to it that you buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing. You will then get a sewing machine that is noted the world over for its durability. You want the one that is easiest to manage and is

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The proper amount of pressure can be

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harm to the wearer.

It will cure hernia if placed on the patient

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Excepting umbilical, it is the best

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It is so perfect and comfortable in its

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Yabsley—There isn't a bigger nuisance

than the man that is always in-

sulting or treating.

Mudge—He isn't half so bad as the

fellow that never treats at all. -Indianapolis Press.

CHARMED BY SNAKE.

Rattler Displays Its Powers on a New York Man.

He Is Unable to Move Until the Spell Is Broken by the Reptile's Death—First Case of the Kind on Record.

This is the story of a man who was hypnotized by a snake. That snakes charm birds has long been known, but this is the first instance on record where a human being has fallen under the spell of a reptile.

At Park Ridge, N. J., is the home of Edward Twilliger. The house is well out in the country. It is surrounded by fields and forests. Until August 11 last outings into the neighboring woods have been the delight of the Twilligers and their friends. On that day, however, an event occurred which has deprived these outings of every charm—a rattlesnake appeared on the scene and it hypnotized one of the party, then viciously attacked another.

This is what occurred, according to the New York World:

The Twilligers invited a party of friends from New York to spend Sunday with them. Mr. Twilliger, his wife and baby, and their guests, Mrs. Jenny Myers and child, Mrs. M. Pike and Mr. Edward Cross, resolved to spend the day in the woods.

With well-stocked lunch baskets they repaired to a shady spot a few hundred yards from the Twilliger home. Mr. Twilliger sat at one end of the table, Mrs. Twilliger and her baby at the other. The guests ranged themselves along the sides, and soon everything was in full swing.

One of the merriest members of the little gathering was Mr. Edward Cross, of 161 Washington street, New York city. Mr. Cross is a carpenter and builder, and works hard on weekdays. When he goes off on Sundays for an outing in the country he gives himself up to his surroundings and



THE SNAKE FOUGHT BACK.

enjoys being in close touch with nature.

Mr. Cross was eating his lunch, laughing and talking. His eyes were taken in the beauties of nature near him as he ate, and he chanced to look into some tall grass to his right.

Two headlike glistening objects met his gaze. He looked again, this time with riveted attention. His ears at the same time became conscious of a buzzing sound.

He tried to withdraw his eyes from the glistening objects. He wanted to speak.

To his horror, he found that his tongue refused to utter a sound. Nor could he remove his eyes from those of the glistening object beside him.

He described his sensations afterward as a sort of suffocating powerlessness.

Mr. Twilliger, in the meantime, was taking part in the conversation around the lunch cloth. Suddenly his wife interrupted him with a startling cry.

"Look at Mr. Cross! What's the matter with him?"

Everyone stared at Cross. His gaze was fixed and rigid. His hands were outstretched toward some object in the grass near him. His mouth was partly open in horror.

Following the direction of Mr. Cross' hands, Mr. Twilliger soon saw also the beady eyes and glistening neck. At the same time he heard the buzzing sound which arrested the attention of Mr. Cross.

Living in the country, Twilliger was familiar with the rattle of the dreaded reptile.

Uttering a cry of alarm, he seized a near-by stick and started to attack the snake. Mrs. Twilliger and Mrs. Myers snatched up their respective children and fled out of the danger radius.

The rattlesnake withdrew its gaze from the face of Cross. Even after it had removed its eyes from his face Cross sat fascinated and immovable, watching every movement of the reptile.

Excited by the movements of Twilliger, the rattlesnake coiled rapidly and struck out like a flash of lightning. The snake's fangs fixed themselves in the stick which Twilliger held in his hand. Quickly retreating a step, Twilliger struck again at the snake. Again the snake coiled and struck, this time landing near its opponent's foot. Twilliger rained blow after blow upon the back of the rattler, and it was soon writhing in its death throes.

As the snake made its final convulsive movement a cry was heard from the lips of Cross. The hypnotic spell seems to have been broken with the last movement of the snake.

OUTWIT A CARDINAL.

Claimants to an Italian Estate Secure Service on Cardinal Rampolla in Shrewd Way.

Cardinal Rampolla, the papal secretary of state, is a heavily burdened man. He has not only to watch and counteract the anticlericals of Italy, France and Spain, but he has also inherited a tiresome lawsuit from his official predecessor. When Cardinal Antonelli ruled at Rome as state secretary to Pius IX., another eminence—Falconieri, the wealthiest member of the sacred college, died suddenly, leaving several nephews. For some reason, unexplained as yet, the immense property of the cardinal did



CARDINAL RAMPOLLA (Papal Secretary of State Ousted by Italian Bailiffs.)

not pass to the next of kin, but was seized by order of the cardinal secretary, given in trust to a Count Capagna and its revenue went yearly into the coffers of the papal treasury. The nephews protested, but were quietly accompanied beyond its frontiers by the gendarmes of his holiness.

The Italians came to Rome and were followed by the indignant nephews, who instituted legal proceedings to recover the property of their uncle. The case, however, hung fire for years, owing to a preliminary hitch. The plaintiffs could not by any means have a summons served on Cardinal Rampolla, the successor of Antonelli, to show cause why the property should not be restored.

Every ruse was ineffectually employed to corner his eminence and deliver the law papers. Cardinal Rampolla lives in the Vatican, inaccessible to Italian bailiffs, and he never goes out for an airing except in the Vatican gardens and parks, which are likewise extraterritorial. The case had to be shelved until some better chance offered to get hold of the cardinal.

The other week, writes a Chicago News correspondent, his eminence, who had entirely forgotten the Falconieri claimants, accepted an invitation of the French monks of St. Giovanni and Paolo on the Coelian hill to consecrate a new altar, and the law officers got wind of the intended visit. Rampolla on the appointed day drove to the French monastery, consecrated the altar, partook of luncheon and when in the evening he came out of the convent to enter his carriage and was giving a parting blessing to the monks, a gruff bailiff tapped him on the back and thrust in his hands the citation to appear in court.

The surprise of the nonplussed secretary of state and the horror of the monks is beyond description. His eminence returned home not in the best of humors and had to appoint a proctor and now the lawyers are gleefully preparing to chop logic on the case, which will be heard after the summer vacations.

KHEDIVE OF EGYPT.

Much to the Disgust of British Diplomats, He Is Now Visiting the French Capital.

Abbas Pasha, the khedive of Egypt, who has just arrived in Paris, is the eldest son of the late Tewfik Pasha, and succeeded his father on the



KHEDIVE OF EGYPT (Great Britain's Most Powerful, But Unwilling, Vassal.)

Egyptian throne in January, 1892, when he was 18 years old. This young oriental ruler was trained in the modern schools of Europe. He and his brother studied together in Cairo, and subsequently the future khedive was sent to the Theresian academy in Vienna, where he was still at his studies when his father died. At the time of his accession Queen Victoria bestowed on the young khedive the knighthood of the grand cross of the Order of the Bath. His attitude toward Great Britain has not been considered a very friendly one, and he showed his dislike to British rule soon after he took the reins of government. Lord Cromer had some difficulty in conciliating him. The khedive has a daughter, who was born in his harem in 1895. He afterward married the child's mother.